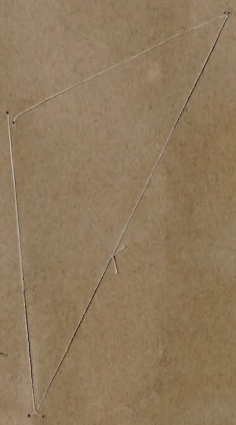
FLOWERETS
OF THE DEEP.

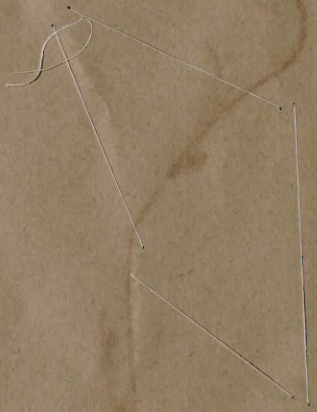
Lythrum hyssopifolia L.
Typ. Exsic.
Lyp. v. 1855

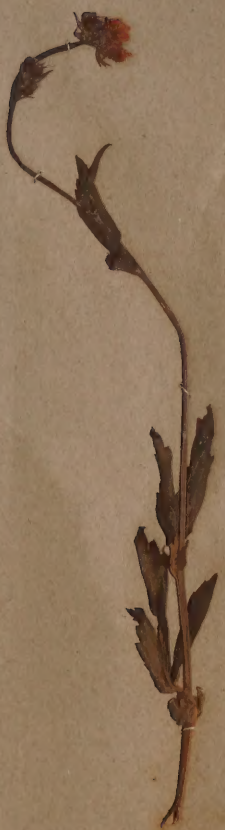
Lilium candidum

Easter 1873

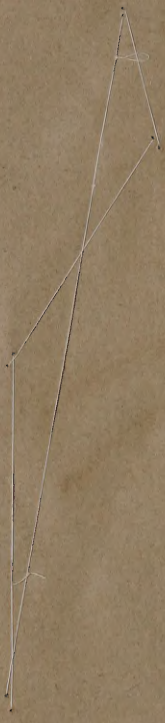


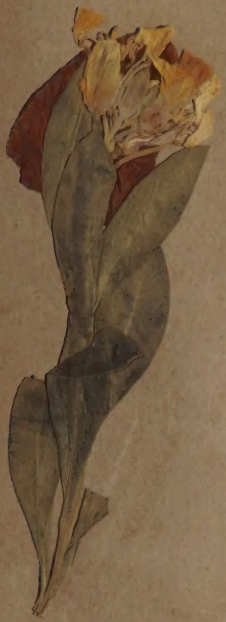
Mosses -
Jefferson
1873



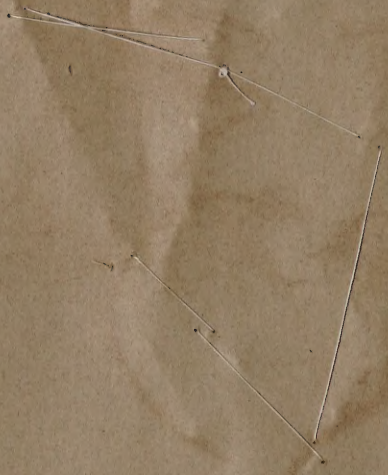


Lysimachia Eupatoria
Pleasant Hill
Hadley
Sept 1893





Berlin Falls
Aug 6-1873



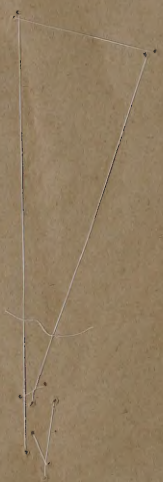
Mosses

Bay Beach

Friday September 8th 1893

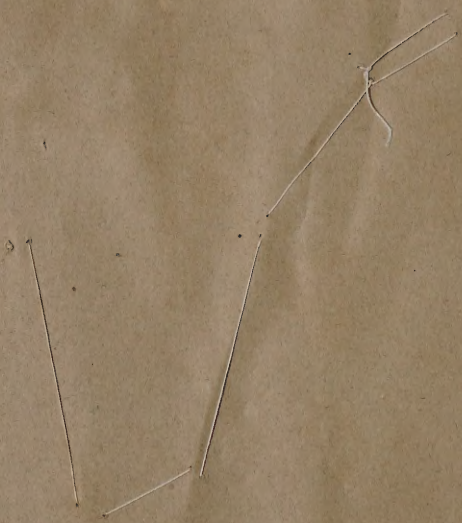
Enothera sinuata
L. St. A. Bs
Little Mount
Santa Lida
1873

Melilotus alba
Portsmouth
August 29 to 73

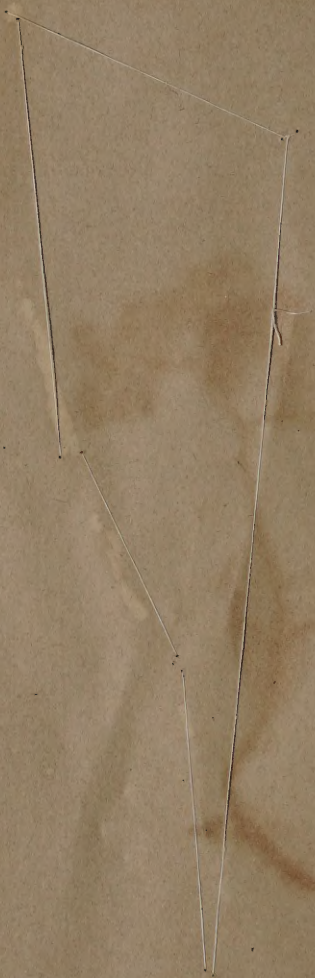


White Rose
Amherst Conservatory
April 1874

Rosa lucida
Pleasant Hill
Hadley
'78

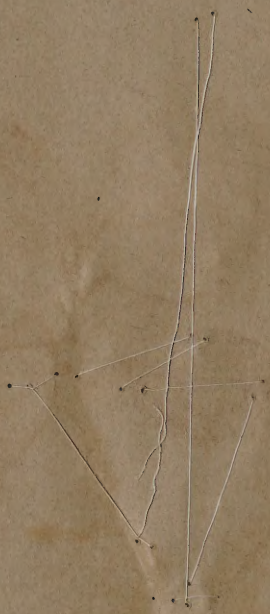


1883



Heliotropium Boerhaavii
Linn. 173

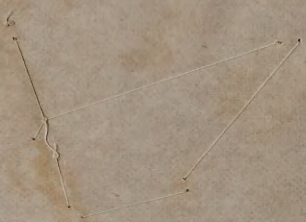
Epigaea repens
Hadley
April 19th 74



Geranium & Heliotrope

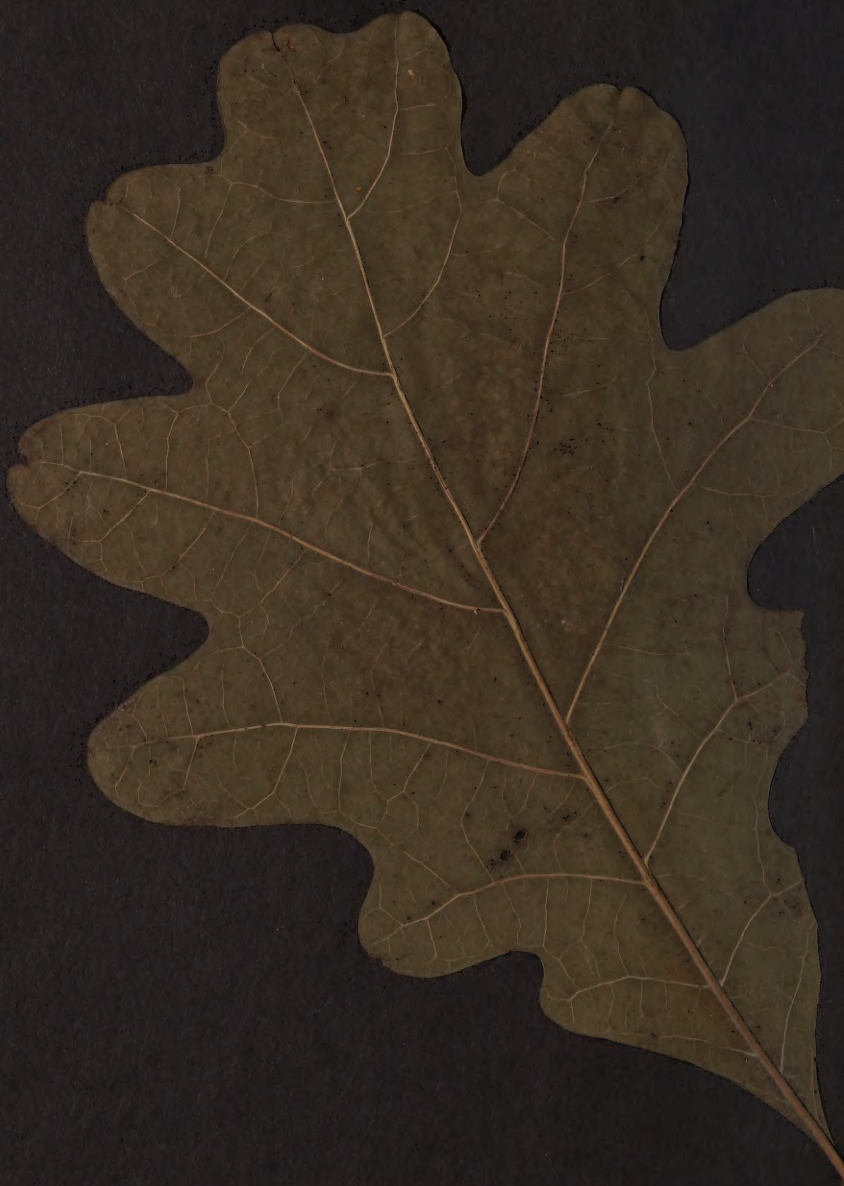
Home

April 16 - 1895 -

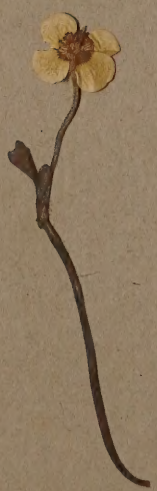


July 18 '81

Model of
Pa. 26. Watauga Lake
17 feet in circumf
500 years old?



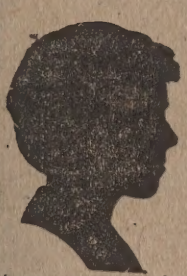
Eve L. S. Bartholomew
1882



Milk Weed Fluff, Rescued from Breezes, and Butterflies Basis of Novel Industry

Mrs. Henrietta M. Wootton Preserves Nature's Art Works for Ornamentation of Trays and Dishes—Process Protected by Patents.

BY LAURIE HILLYER



A BUTTERFLY, a milkweed pod—and a business. An idea connects them; nowadays people have got to have ideas.

The business directory in the vestibule of one of the buildings on Boylston street lists "H. M. Wootton, Studio." In a room labeled "Private" the milkweed and butterflies are used as, until four years ago, milkweed and butterflies were never used before.

Mrs. Henrietta Meade Wootton conceived the idea of nature crystals—planned them, patented them and protects them. She is constantly given proof of the sincerest form of flattery. Imitators are ubiquitous.

The design of the butterflies and grasses, with a background of shimmering milkweed, is held between glass plates. They ornament trays, lampshades and saucers—the exquisite holding of something hitherto believed evanescent. For instance, a blue butterfly, with a setting of shining down, is laid in the cover of a blue enamel vanity box. To see that vanity box is to desire it.

The story of Mrs. Wootton's perfection of an art which, incidentally, European entomologists and artists have been trying to perfect for years, is interesting.

It wasn't the result of scientific study which suggested the attempt to Mrs. Wootton—it was simply the desire to capture bits of nature regarded as wholly fleeting.

Mrs. Wootton was the daughter of Gen. Robert Meade of Lexington. She liked to wander over field and meadow in the vicinity of the minute man town; she caught butterflies and pressed flowers; they drooped and died and were lost—and she longed to keep them.

The process of perfection was necessarily slow. She discovered certain grasses retained their color, irrespective of heat; certain butterflies were more effectively kept than others. The milkweed, making a fluffy background suggestive of sky, is not glued to the glass—it is simply manipulated in a way to make it immovable. The "nature crystals" have been exhibited behind plate glass windows where the glare of the sun was hot enough to blister mahogany—and have lost neither shape nor color.

Last February Mrs. Wootton received a United States patent to protect her "new and useful improvements in ornamental articles."

Milkweed, which hitherto blew at will in the wind, had never been patented before. Mrs. Wootton pays for chests, casks and sacks of it.

The outer office at the Wootton suite is like most office entrances—telephone and table and chairs; not particularly interesting. Beyond the door labeled "Private" the skilled work is done. Not a window must be open, no one must brush past the tables in haste. A breath of air may destroy the work of an entire morning—milkweed floss is a gypsy and likes to wander; it does not care to be pressed between glass plates. Girls, many of them wearing white veils about their heads, to protect the mouth and eyes from the fluff, bend over the tables. You're not permitted to tiptoe near enough to see just what they're doing—but you see piles of pods and cases of butterflies. And there's a case of the dainty finished wares.

"This is purely an American art," explained Mrs. Wootton, who, grave and gracious in her long blue pinafore, presides over the room. "Butterflies have always been valuable—some are worth a thousand dollars each; but they've been exhibited simply in museums, or by collectors.

"It was always my desire to capture and keep them in their natural surroundings. Photography was inadequate, though I was fairly successful at that. I learned how to preserve flowers and discovered their commercial value—that was the nucleus of my novel excursion into the business world.

"Butterflies had always particularly interested me. Europeans study them and recognize their fascination more extensively than we in the United States. When the idea of the starry milkweed setting occurred to me, I set to work at once. Since the business became successful, competition has been keen—but I have the joy and satisfaction of the real discoverer."

scalpel of the surgeon and the skilfu

alized Food—Please Pass the Pony Hash

SPRINGFIELD IS AFTER N. E. I. C. A. A. MEET THIS YEAR

Williams, Wesleyan, Trinity and Amherst are making a drive for the 1916 New England Intercollegiate Athletic Association track and field championship meet to be held on Pratt's Field, Springfield, instead of on the new Technology oval on the Cambridge side of the Charles river.

It is understood that Dr. J. H. McCurdy, head of athletics at the Springfield Y. M. C. A. College, is working with might and main for the N. E. I. C. A. A. meet to go to Springfield. Pratt's Field is the athletic field of the Y. M. C. A. College, and is where the meet was held several years after the decline of the Worcester oval, and before the Harvard Stadium was used.

Technology is known to be in the ring for the meet. The engineers have considerable support from those colleges which believe that a New England intercollegiate meet should be held in Greater Boston. The Maine colleges, Holy Cross, Worcester Tech, M. I. T. of course, Tufts and Brown are supposed to be slightly inclined towards Technology Field because of superior availability and because they like to be in or near Boston when the meet is over and the break in training comes.

The Springfield boosters say that the N. E. I. C. A. A. meet is lost in Boston or in Greater Boston. They say the N. E. I. C. A. A. should have self-respect enough to want to be the big noise on the day of its outdoor track and field championships. The Springfield folks say that the Harvard-Yale dual meet, the big Intercollegiates and the Red Sox and Braves baseball games put the N. E. I. C. A. A. into the shade when held in Boston or the greater city.

ST. MARK'S BOYS START HOCKEY

Triangular Meeting

Will Act on the Wellesley High School Application for Membership Today at Harvard Union.

By A. J. ROONEY

Wellesley High's entrance into the Triangular Interscholastic league will be decided late today at the Harvard Union, Cambridge, where the league officials will meet.

Several weeks ago the Wellesley High school athletic authorities made application for membership of the organization, which is composed of Newton, Cambridge Latin and Brookline High schools. The Wellesley High school's application was laid on the table, but given careful attention.

The officials of the league have looked up conditions at Wellesley. Wellesley has a splendid athletic field, but it is not enclosed. The league authorities believe an open field will hurt Wellesley's chances of being elected.

Wellesley's field could be enclosed just as easily as that of Newton. The Newton athletic field is enclosed with a canvas when a schoolboy athletic contest is a feature.

The most important business probably to be transacted at the Triangular meeting today will concern the age limit. The Massachusetts Masters' Club gave the subject of age considerable attention at the last meeting in the Boston City Club.

The age subject is expected to be talked of at some length. Whatever action is taken in regard to the age limit at today's meeting will very likely be discussed at the Masters' Club meeting the first week of next month at the Boston City Club.